



37 Charles St. Jan. 30. 1866.

My dear Mr Garrison,

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We have not
ceased to feel anxious about
you since the Sunday evening
when your kindness in coming to
see us occasioned your fall.
Is the hand better? We were all
very glad to see you but the
accident dwells painfully in our
memories. Mrs Stowe has left us,
but when I told her I intended
writing you to know the worst of
the best she said, "do, do, you
won't forget it, will you!"

With best wishes,
believe me hope fully, and respectfully
yours,
Annie Fields.

